

IT IS "FOOTOLOGY"
The Cobbler Can Size You Up by Your Feet

was given a dollar, and the fakir appeared at once, and the young man explained to those about him: "I'm almost sorry he gave up so soon. He's just achin' clean down to my toes. Kick him all over a forty-acre lot!"



“GAME”

rub out the fire in the cloth, which came from pipe or cigar. "Didn't I tell ye!" said the long-bodied man as he looked around the car. "I n smell burnin' rags half a mile off." The victim was working for the rear or, and two young ladies were "titter- ing," but before he could get out the smellier hit him again with: "Smells like a piece of old horse blanket."

But the young man wasn't there.

He Got His Dollar.

A strapping young man sat in the Erie depot, across the Hudson the other day

...ing for his train. He had twelve
...the stones in a bundle in his right
...nd, and a cuckoo clock in a box in his
...t. As he was looking around the wait-
...room he gave a start. Then he start-
...some more. Then he rose up and
...alked over to a flashily dressed man
...out thirty-five years old, whom any-
...he would have spotted as a fakir, and
...ed:

Don't you travel around with a tooth-

"No, sir," was the sharp reply. "Wasn't you up in Elizabeth last fall?"

"No, sir!"

"Yes, you was, and I'll bet on it. You the same durned feller and I know it."

"Sir, what does this mean!" demanded other.

"It means that I was in Elizabeth last

"No use, old feller! I knowed ye the minute I got eyes on ye. Same big diamond pin—same red necktie—same nose, shaped up in the middle like a circus wheel. I want that dollar!"

"This is outrageous! I'll call a police-

"Look here!" replied the other in much fiercer tones, "you are mistaken. It was cousin who was in Elizabeth. He is dead now."
"Then I'll take it out of you!"

"It's usual, as I remarked, and rather
I have any blot resting on his fair
scutechon I will pay you that dollar."
"That's all right. I don't know anything
about 'scutechons, but I've got to have
a dollar or pull hair! I've bin lookin'
your humpbacked nose all over the
of the earth, and I've laid awake
sets thinkin' how I'd make you hotter
an Injun if I ever got my paws on

was given a dollar, and the fakir appeared at once, and the young man talked to those about him: "I'm almost sorry he gave up so soon. He's just achin' clean down to my toes to kick him all over a forty-acre lot!"